

A FAMILY PARTY

By Eva Williams Malone.

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"There they go!" Mrs. Le Grand raised her eyes languidly from her Battenburg and vouchsafed a nonchalant glance in the direction indicated by her friend's bejeweled finger.

"Who goes? 'The Family Party,' of course! It's perfectly sickening to see Alfred Ralston prancing around with those two infants. Wonder if it's his latest device for renewing his youth!"

This from Miss Harcourt who, at twenty-six, had just given a "turning out party" to renew her Ralston, the ancient, had "rushed" her during the entire last season; and his antics with the "infants" proved less diverting to Miss Harcourt than, judging by appearances, they were either to himself or the infants.

Mrs. Le Grand, fresh and enticing as thirty in her widow's weeds, smiled serenely upon her unwedded friend and said in that provocative way some women affect:

"Why, Alfred Ralston is not such a relic of antiquity as you would have us suppose. He was barely on his primeval legs when you gave that first (with acute emphasis on the word) debut party of yours! That would make him—let me see—he can't be much over thirty-five. A man's just in the glory of perfected manhood at that age. A man's always young, so long as he is married—it's different with a woman, you know; the more she isn't married, the older she is! It's frightful how the momentum of a woman's years does increase after she passes twenty-five; unless she writes her name with a Mrs. prefixed. In that case, she can smile at Time. She has demonstrated the fact that she could, and she did, and the rest doesn't matter."

While this edifying conversation went on within the serene little widow's Fifth Avenue—not New York—home, the incongruous party that had provoked it, passed out of sight. "The Family Party," as they had come to be called, never hovered long over the same flower-patch. When they went abroad, they went in search of honey; and, if one blossom refused to yield it, there were always plenty of others, you know—if only one does not mind the necessary flight. And, to "The Family Party," the flights seemed the very best part of the fun. They smiled upon each other in the most freshening manner—the two girls upon the one man, the one man upon the two girls. He tossed pretty verbal bouquets back and forth with the finished grace of a past grand master in the art.

"Lucky dog is Ralston!" commented one of his friends as the trio entered an uptown cafe and formed a triangular group around a table—"look at him now! Tete-a-tete with the two very prettiest girls that have come out this season. I'll venture he's making desperate love to each one of them at this very moment—right in the hearing of the other, too! And, instead of resenting it, as women generally do a divided homage, the sweet creatures actually seem to enjoy the play. I never could quite fathom that sort of a game. I tried it once; and, bless me! If both the girls didn't give me each other, too, the G. B. in less than a week! But Ralston! By Jove! that fellow ought to go to Salt Lake City! Wouldn't he rush things out there—provided the Mormons didn't expel him from pure jealousy."

No wonder that the men marveled and rebelled to see one of their number monopolize with such daring grace so affluent a shore of youthful charms and beauty. One of the girls tall and lithe, was the very spirit of willowy grace—with eyes that would have put twin pansies to shame, and a complexion that her dead black costume only rendered more glowing.

The other, fair as the first, but with the brown eyes and golden hair that one rarely sees in harmonious union, save among the daughters of the south. Each one was beautiful in her way and each sparkled with the dew of life's young May.

"Do you know," said she of the pansy eyes, "that mother declares she doesn't think our Family Party at all proper? She thinks we need a chaperone."

"A chaperone! What an aspersion upon me!" exclaimed Ralston in mock indignation. "Have I lived and suffered the pangs of baldness and back-ache through all these years to have it now cast in my teeth that I, even I, am not a fit and proper chaperone for two spotless, unshorn lambs? Am I, Alfred Saxton Jerrold Ralston, a wolf in sheep's clothing that I should be thus traduced?"

He was a splendid specimen of manly beauty, and his pretense to decrepitude was the veriest bravado. The lion never feels himself quite so much the king of the forest as when he poses as the humblest of beasts.

"Papa said it couldn't hurt so long as there were three of us," protested Brown Eyes. "He said you wouldn't dare to make love to me while Lavie was around; and you couldn't kiss Lavie while I was looking!"

"Your father is a wise and reverend seignior; and, if he wants my vote for any office in the gift of the people, he has only to ring me up," replied this arch-conspirator as, with one hand, he fished a flower from Lavie's boutonniere, while his left was giving Edith's just the gentlest sort of pressure beneath the table.

"Don't forget, Dewdrops," he continued, as they prepared to leave the cafe, the girls for their dancing club, and he for some nebulous "business" of which, upon occasion, he made profit. "Don't forget, Dewdrops, it's to be Joe Jefferson in Rip Van Winkle to-night. The old man's not quite what he was a century or so ago, when I first heard him, but he's Joe Jefferson, nevertheless, and 'The Party' must be there. Tell Peter and Mater, both of you, that we'd be charmed to have them come along. Shall I send them tickets?"

This season was nearly over. Through its entirety "The Family Party" had flitted hither and thither; or, as Miss Harcourt phrased it, "pranced" in the most gossip-defying manner. There was an impartiality and thorough air

of comradeship about the whole proceeding that put the sleuth-hounds utterly at bay.

"Which is it?" they asked with bated breath as "The Family Party" appeared at ball, opera, or club dance—always Ralston, debonair, devoted, impartial—always the two girls, fresh, fair, unsmiling—smiling upon Ralston and upon each other.

"Which is it—which can it be?" queried Society.

"Which is it?" queried Ralston's own inner consciousness. The feeling that it only rested with himself to say which was as much a part of his inner consciousness as the question itself. The child, as it stands poised between two flowers, of which it only can possess one, never doubts that both flowers are alike, waiting to be plucked; and that each will yield up its sweetness uncomplainingly. If Ralston had admitted a doubt as to the possibilities of his own prowess, that doubt might have aided in solving the problem that was perplexing him.

"It's time I settled down," Ralston confided to his cigar. "A man can't go all the paces forever. I find that my mind hovers more and more over the Domestic Idea. Dressing-gown and slippers allure me in a way they did not several years ago. That tiny bald spot don't yield to treatment as I had hoped it would. Heigh, ho, old man! you are getting along in years, and you may as well face the fact. You'd better settle down with a pretty young wife before the lights go out."

This brought him back to the original dilemma: "Which should it be?" Of course it couldn't be both, and it was hardly possible to maintain the present status much longer. He con-



"SHE THINKS WE NEED A CHAPERONE."

cluded to take a stroll, wind up at his club, and consider the matter quietly over a bottle of wine.

As he entered the club-room, Ned Travers, the fellow-who-knows-it-all, accosted him:

"Hello, Ralston! You must be debating questions of state from that serious mug you have on. So 'The Family Party' is broken up! Well, you carried it through admirably!"

"What do you mean?" queried Ralston, coming to a standstill. "I don't quite catch your drift."

"You don't mean you are not on to the very latest! I thought, being on the inside, you'd have an advance tip, of course."

Ralston's face was as blank as a dead wall.

"Why can't you say what you mean?" he cried, impatiently, "without beating about the bush?"

"Now, Ralston, that's rather overdoing the thing. Go tell it to the marines that you've stood looking over the garden wall while another man's shears were nipping the buds! You are too experienced a gardener to let a thing like that be done under your nose without your knowledge or consent."

"If you insist on talking in riddles, I'll admit that I'm not good at conundrums," and Ralston would have passed on in undisguised vexation; but Travers stood in his way and regarded him blankly.

"What's to pay, old man?" he said. "Your ideas seem rather dense to-day. You don't mean to say that you had not heard that Edith Westmoreland and Lavie Preston drove out to Neubert's this afternoon with Charlie Hobart and Van Kirkman and the couples came back—married!"

Ralston ground his heel into the moquette beneath it and ejaculated, as he turned away:

"Well, I'll be hanged!"

The next night, for the first time in two years, he rang the dainty little widow's doorbell.

Journalistic Prince.
The crown prince of Denmark may have a future as a journalist. A political controversy had given rise to a good many discussions in the papers, and one article particularly caused much comment, though nobody knew the name of the author. It has now transpired that the article was written by the crown prince.

Naples Fruit Crops Ruined.
Nearly all of the fruit crops around Naples, Italy, have been destroyed this year by a caustic rain, caused by the immense volumes of poisonous smoke issuing from the crater of Vesuvius.

A Night of Terror.
"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest, and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at W. R. Smith & Co.'s drug store.

"Your story," said the magazine editor, "reminds me of one of our of a building with a 'For Rent' sign in the window."

"And why?" asked the ambitious author.

"Because there's nothing in it."

Acetylene black, produced from the carbon of acetylene, is coming into use in the manufacture of India ink.

LACK IN INGENUITY.

Archer Brown Says Germans Are, However, Advancing in Trade.

German Labor Would Be Inevitable Were It Divested of Its Time-Killing Social Habits and Inoculated with Yankee Ingenuity.

"German labor would be inevitable were it divested of its time-killing social habits and inoculated with Yankee ingenuity," said Archer Brown, the New York pig iron manufacturer, who is investigating European trade conditions on behalf of the Iron Age. Mr. Brown left Berlin the other afternoon en route for Russia and Scandinavia, after making his researches in Great Britain, Austria and Germany.

"German industry does not suffer from the spirit of domination that is experienced in the United States and England. The workmen are willing to put in long hours and to work for low wages. They are intelligently organized and are backed by great financial interests to a degree unknown elsewhere. The two indeed are so closely interwoven that no one but an expert can predict how far-reaching will be the effect on the present financial crisis."

"The United States' ambition to figure as a world trader and the operations of the United States Steel corporations are watched in Europe with keener interest than the political movements of the foreign powers. Germany is far better equipped than England to resist American competition in steel and iron. From the Kaiser down to the humblest peasant the empire is moving forward with military precision in the advance upon foreign trade."

"The United States lives in babyish ignorance of trusts and their high-handedness compared with what the business men of Germany know about these organizations. What would an American merchant think if because he ordered a carload of bar iron or tons of coal outside of the syndicate controlling those products he was therefore boycotted and his supplies permanently cut off? That's the way they do it in Germany."

AMERICAN COMPETITION.

Is Causing Considerable Uneasiness Among the Bankers and Manufacturers of Europe.

Former Senator W. D. Washburn, of Minnesota, prior to sailing for home, said to a London representative of the press that he found considerable uneasiness among the bankers and manufacturers on the continent concerning American competition.

"They perceive," he added, "that we are just getting ready, and in no respect is it likely they can beat us in the future. How long can Europe stand to pay a balance of trade of \$650,000,000 a year after all our securities are sent back? Some able continental observers to whom I put the inquiry were unable to answer. They fear us."

Commenting on the "fantastic idea of a commercial bond of the European nations against the United States," the Outlook says:

"One might as well try to hang a Venetian blind over the sun as to try to exclude the influence of American industries from the world. For one thing, Great Britain would be no party to the bond. For another, the power of American reprisals would be terrible. Even now Germany is on the verge of a struggle between classes, caused by the proposed tariff. Under the German tariff Austria would suffer grievously. It is not easy to see how countries which are at issue with themselves and each other, and whose fiscal arrangements excite class against class, could agree on a policy against a commerce competitor."

NEW ELECTRIC SYSTEM.

Test of Railroad in Italy on Which Speed of Forty-Five Miles an Hour is Attained.

The first test of a new system of electric traction is reported in the Electrical Review as having surpassed the expectations of the installing engineers. This is the system that recently attracted so much attention in London, on account of its low bid for the electric traction work in that city.

A correspondent in Italy, where the installation has just been completed, says that a speed of 45 miles an hour was secured without any serious jarring, and that trains of five cars were easily transported at this speed even on decided grades. The dynamo works perfectly at 21,000 volts on a line 67 miles in length. The engineers are particularly well pleased with the behavior of the electric automatic appliances.

This new method of electric traction is what is known as the high-tension polyphase system, and the results of these tests have been awaited with much interest by electric railway interests in general.

New Wonder Work by Tesla.
Nikola Tesla, the inventor, received word the other day that the complicated apparatus he has devised for the transmission of electric energy to all quarters of the globe is completed. Incidentally these instruments are available for the sending of telephonic messages without the aid of wires, but this is only one item in the incredible labor which the Serbian has planned his mysterious mechanism to perform.

Three stations have been arranged for on the other side of the Atlantic—one in Portugal, one in France and one in Germany. By the end of September it is expected that all the mechanism requisite to the transatlantic service will be in position.

New York's Public Schools.
More than one-fifth of the population of New York is employed in her public schools, either as pupils or teachers.

The total enrollment of pupils is 1,809,574, and their teachers number 34,000.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Gavor's signature on every box. 25c.

"The man who marries for money sells himself," said old man Skinner to his son.

"Then, if you were in my place, what would you do?" queried Skinner junior.

"Hunt up a woman with money who could be persuaded to invest in a gold brick," replied the old man.

Man on Bridge—Time can't be very valuable with you, my friend. I've been watching you for two hours, and you haven't had a bite.

Man on Bank—My time's worth too much, by gum, to waste two hours of it watchin' a man fish that ain't ketchin' nothin'.

First Patent.
The first patent was issued to Samuel Hopkins in 1790, for making "pot or pearl ashes."

Wisconsin Tobacco.
Tobacco prospects in Wisconsin are the poorest in ten years.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard street, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. W. R. Smith & Co.

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U. S. AGAINST THE WORLD.

Prof. Suess, Eminent Paleontologist, Dismisses Our Industrial Preponderance.

Prof. Edward Suess, the eminent paleontologist and paleogeographer, has given an interview respecting the industrial and political preponderance of the United States that attracts much attention, especially as it confirms the anti-American views of continental manufacturers and economists.

The professor, surveying international relations from the standpoint of a political philosopher, observes that while the French revolution was occasioned by the abuses of the privileged classes the present situation has been caused by a revolution of material conditions. The declining national sentiment should be replaced by a movement for the common defense of the central European states against the American trusts which are moving to conquer the foreign markets more surely than they could be conquered by battleships. The American balance of trade has reached an unparalleled figure. It was a serious question if the present political units of central Europe were strong enough to make an effective defense, taking into account the physical conditions. The present shifting of the center of gravity of the world's forces would create three great units—China, Russia and America.

When China was equipped with railroads the people would find that she had the most capable merchant navy in the world. Russia would have the largest army and be the greatest peasant state. European capital would flow to the United States and would be an important increase of her economic prosperity. Of the three the United States had decidedly the lead. Its policy was commercial aggression, beyond doubt, and states like the American union and Russia had gained far more in the way of the mobilization of their powers from the construction of railroads than such countries as Germany and France.

TO FLY TO NEW YORK.

Aeronaut Gustave Whitehead, of Connecticut, Encouraged by His Recent Success.

Gustave Whitehead, the inventor of the flying machine, of Bridgeport, Conn., who recently flew half a mile successfully, is now engaged in constructing a new machine, in which he proposes to fly to New York. He said the other day: "My success in flying with the first model, which is rough and cumbersome, has induced me to build another machine, which will be larger and strong enough to carry two men. I shall fly to New York on my next trial. I am confident that I can fly that distance with my new machine. I will then have my new acetylene-chemical pressure generator ready. I can carry enough calcium carbide, which is the fuel used, to fly for 20 hours. That is more than enough to fly to New York with. My present machine I am going to take to Atlantic City to exhibit and shall demonstrate its practicability there as being able to carry a man."

Inventor Whitehead has received scores of letters since the articles on his successful flight were published from scientific men in all parts of the country asking all sorts of questions and for descriptions of the machine. He has two expert machinists now working on the new machine and money will not be spared in making it the same of lightness and strength.

HARRISBURG.

September 2, 1901.

Another fine rain last night.

Walter Vance, of Covington, Ky., visited his parents at this place last Sunday and Monday.

C. E. Harris has built an addition to his barn.

Several from this place will attend the Kennedy Fair at Sardinia this week.

J. M. Harris leaves next week for Port William, where he will teach the coming winter.

Elias Hatfield, of Uniontown, Pa., visited his cousin, Davis Hatfield, last Thursday.

Those from this place that attended the Stroup Reunion at Dodsonville last Thursday report a large crowd and a pleasant time.

Lee Hathaway has returned from Illinois and Missouri.

We have more peaches here than we can find a market for.

Geo. W. Lane, Pawama, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." W. R. Smith & Co.

"I think I told you," said Rivers, "about that next-door neighbor of mine who bought a parrot three months ago that has made our lives miserable ever since. Well, I am getting even with him now."

"How?" asked Brooks.

"I've bought a peafowl and a pair of guineas."

Willy Littleboy—Papa, what is a Czar?

Papa—A Czar, my son, is a Russian potentate almost surrounded by assassins.

Terely told—ten cents—glassware assortment at Stabler Bros.

Reduced Rates via B. & O. S.-W. From Hillsboro, Ohio.

Columbus, Ohio. Ohio Agricultural and Industrial Exposition. Tickets will be sold August 26th to Sept. 5th, good to return to and including Sept. 7th at rate of \$3.90 for round trip.

Will also sell tickets August 26th to Sept. 6th, good to return not later than third day from date of sale at rate of \$2.90 for round trip.

Blanchester, Ohio. Agricultural Fair. Tickets sold August 26th to 30th inclusive good to return until August 31st. Fare for round trip 90 cents.

Dayton, Ohio. Cincinnati Annual Conference Methodist Church. Tickets on sale Sept. 4th and 5th good to return to and including Sept. 10. Rate for round trip \$4.15.

Cleveland, Ohio. 35th National Encampment, G. A. R. Tickets sold Sept. 8th to 12th inclusive, good to return to and including Sept. 15th with privileges of an extension until October 8th for an additional payment of 50 cents. Rate for round trip \$4.70.

Indianapolis, Ind. Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F. Tickets sold Sept. 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th, good to return to and including Sept. 23. Rate for round trip \$5.05.

Cincinnati, Ohio. Fall Festival. Tickets sold Sept. 16th to 28 good returning until Sept. 30th at rate of \$2.35 for round trip.

Will also sell tickets Sept. 16th, 18th, 20th, 23rd, 25th and 27th, good for return next day following date of sale at rate of \$1.75 for round trip.

San Francisco, Cal. General Convention Episcopal Church. Tickets on sale Sept. 18th to 26th inclusive, good to return until November 15th at rate of \$58.25 for round trip.

Cleveland, Ohio. Grand Lodge F. & A. M. Tickets on sale October 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 24th good returning until October 25th at rate of \$7.05 for round trip.

"Put Me Off at Buffalo."

Fisher & Carroll, the jovial caricature comedians, who have been crowding the theatres nightly, throughout the country comes to the Opera House September 7, in Delcher & Hennessy's new play, described as a Pan American Comedy, "Put Me Off at Buffalo," written expressly for them by Frank Kennedy. The patrons of leading theatres have got into the habit of expecting Fisher & Carroll as one expects roses in June or rain or snow in December and they are just as welcome as the first and almost as necessary as the second. What a cherry and jolly team they are to be seen and what a regular burst of sunshine. No matter how often one sees Fisher & Carroll there is just as much novelty in their appearance as there is the first time one sees them. Their new play, "Put Me Off at Buffalo," will receive its first presentation in Hillsboro.

The title expresses the entire plot which consists of the adventures of All American, a gay New York clubman who poses himself as a single man to his friend Buffalo Pan a Hot-tenton clubman whom he is trying to get married. They plan to go to the Pan American Exposition and have a jolly time of it, which involves into many funny complications. Mrs. All American is introduced by her husband to Buffalo Pan as his housekeeper, under the name of Mrs. Hash and Buffalo Pan desperately falls in love with her while enroute to Buffalo and makes All American jealous and with numerous other funny situations throw the car in an uproar of excitement and laughter. Advance sale opens September 4.

NATIONAL GLASS COMPANY'S EXHIBIT, PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

The above Company, which operates twenty-one plants, with main office at Pittsburgh, Pa., has erected a complete factory on the Pan-American Grounds and show all processes of manufacturing glass from the raw material to the finished product, varying in value from a few cents to hundreds of dollars for each piece.

They also show processes of cutting, engraving, etching, decorating and spinning and weaving glass into cloth. They exhibit a full size figure of Miss Maxine Elliott, the celebrated actress, draped with dress woven from glass, and furniture upholstered with glass cloth.

Their exhibit is the only manufacturing exhibit on the grounds, and is really the best educational feature of the Pan-American.

"I was beset by a footpad when I was in New York," said the person who is always having adventures. "But I called on a policeman for help."

"Did that do any good?"

"Oh, yes. I made the policeman believe that I was the robber, and between us we stripped the poor footpad of everything he possessed."

Hawkins—I tell you what, Sellers reached the top in a hurry.

Robbins—Yes, he must have made pretty good time for he has been blowing ever since he got there.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than any thing else during that time. Best Cough Cure." W. R. Smith & Co.

Mr. Eatsem—What kind of sandwich is this? I enjoy it, but can't figure out what it is made of.

Proud Host—We call that our Omar Khayyam sandwich. You like it, but you don't understand it.

Daughter—Papa, how can you make us wait a year? Jack doesn't owe a cent in the world now.

Father—No, but he will at the end of the year.

A man in Calaveras county, California, is hatching pheasants in incubators.

SANURY CURES

Bright's Disease is a disease of the kidneys.

SANURY cures the kidneys and will cure Bright's disease. Bright's disease carries away a great many victims every day. The kidneys are broken down and inflamed. A septic condition exists in them. There is need of an antiseptic and germicidal treatment. The kidneys need to be flushed as well. A good diuretic to flush the kidneys and a good germicide and antiseptic to stop the wasting of the tissue of the kidney itself and to reduce the inflammation of that organ are needed. All are found in SANURY. SANURY is to be relied on in Bright's disease more than any other medicine. SANURY will certainly cure it taken in time.

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